

At its heart, *The Edmonton Elephants* portrays the simple life of a family challenging themselves to relax on a steep incline in the hot summer. Although considered a basic and elementary achievement in literary arts, —————'s epic adventure skillfully interpreted hard life and hard work as joyful.

Edmonton Elephants takes place in the heart of the Okanagan Valley, part of the province of British Columbia in what is today Canada. Much of the action takes place on the northern end of the lake, near the town of Vernon. In the summer of 1976 — and — purchased the land for a cheap price, what today is considered about \$250, 000 Net, Canadian. It increased in value until — sold it. They contiguously wrote about their interludes of raising a child and dog with the process of building and restructuring this land. Today, the property appears to have returned to nature's use, as local directories state Anna sold the land in 1990. Correlating the directory to google maps, I think I found the property today. (*fig 1*)



The log's antagonist was considered "Westside Road", and appeared to wind along the lake's edge, ever on the verge of sending the car barrelling off the side to demise. Thankfully, today precautions have been set and road signs and speed limits are enforced on the road. It used to be dangerous that cyclists would die driving on it. This got it listed as the most dangerous drive last year, but arguably 21st century standards have made it so we will never experience the thrill — experienced on it in '77.



Today there exists a national park and toll booth at Fintry farm, but in the 70s the family frequented the beach and went swimming when it was vacant. The land back then was in contention between the province and the estate of Laird DunWaters. The Laird managed a dairy farm on that land in the 1920s with Scottish Ayrshires, but when — and — tripped over there, the province allowed squatters and trespassers to romp in the fields and the abandoned barn. This I find most intriguing, since it went from titular dairy farm to exclusive escape to what it is today. I am jealous not to have been there for when — wrote the log.



I did some research, but could not determine the shape of Killiney Beach back in the day. As far back as 1902 does it exist as an Irish discovery known as Sproule's Landing, but in the 70s it was exclusive to only landowners. It was more a washing hole compared to how today people regularly swim in enclosed areas protected by buoys. — frequently enjoyed the swim hole, for its privacy and scenery. I think about 30 fires ravaged the area since, so the sights and photography — saw 40 years ago is lost forever, commercialized.



Thanks for exploring the lost locations of the Hill Log with me. It was difficult to pinpoint its many locales after 40 years. Tune in next week for _____

© 2013

Steve's Giant Rabbit @ YouTube